

TALES OF THE UNUSUAL

STORY/ART BY SUNGDAE OH

THE PACKAGE: PART 2

HUH?

WHAT'S
THIS...?

IT'S AN
AWARD THAT
I GOT IN MIDDLE
SCHOOL.

2001

AWARD

TOP PRIZE

NAME: 000

WE HEREBY PRESENT THIS STUDENT WITH A REWARD
FOR ACHIEVING AN OUTSTANDING SCORE IN
THE 11TH NATIONAL YOUTH WRITING COMPETITION.

MARCH 2001

DOMINIQUE SCHOOL, PRINCIPAL: SYLVIA GOMBERG



THAT'S RIGHT...
THIS IS WHEN
I STARTED HAVING
ALL KINDS OF SILLY
DREAMS.



HOW COULD
SOMEONE LIKE
ME BECOME A
WRITER...?

BUT THEN,
I DIDN'T REALLY
PUT IN MUCH EFFORT
EITHER...



ACTUALLY,
I HAD KIND OF
AVERAGE TALENT
TOO.



I USED
WRITER'S
BLOCK AS AN
EXCUSE TO START
SMOKING.

IT'S PRETTY
FUNNY WHEN I
THINK BACK ON IT NOW.
WHAT WOULD A
MIDDLE SCHOOLER
KNOW..?

WAIT.
THIS IS NO
TIME TO BE
GETTING LOST IN
MEMORIES.

WHO
THE PINK SENT
THIS TO ME?

IT'S
ILLED WITH STUFF
THAT I DON'T EVEN
REMEMBER THROWING
AWAY...

RUMMAGE

RUMMAGE

ISN'T
THIS A BIT
MUCH EVEN FOR
A JOKE?

OH,
WHAT'S
THIS?

ENTER

IT'S
'ENTER'!?

SSK

I SUDDENLY
GOT REALLY INTO
COMPUTERS AFTER
SEEING A SHOW ABOUT
HACKERS. THAT MUST HAVE
BEEN WHEN I WAS STUDYING
TO RETAKE THE SATS..



NOT
THAT I COULD
HAVE EVER BECOME A
PROGRAMMER..



I DID
SOMEHOW
MANAGE TO GET
INTO A COMPUTER
SCIENCE PROGRAM AT SOME
CRAPPY COMMUNITY
COLLEGE...

BUT I
COULDN'T
EVEN ADJUST TO
THAT AND ENDED UP
DROPPING OUT...



AFTER THAT,
I KEPT CHANGING
PART-TIME JOBS BEFORE
LIVING AS A HIKKOMORI
FOR A FEW YEARS.
AND NOW I'M
ALREADY 35...

WOW..
WHERE DID
ALL OF THAT
TIME GO..?



HM?

MY ARMY
UNIFORM IS IN
HERE TOO...?

COME TO
THINK OF IT,
I WORKED HARDER
AT THIS TIME THAN
ANY OTHER TIME
IN MY ENTIRE
LIFE...

I WONDER
HOW THE OTHER
SQUAD MEMBERS
ARE DOING...



I'VE HEARD
THEY STILL MEET UP
SOMETIMES...

I SHOULD
PROBABLY GO AND
SEE THEM
SOMEDAY...

...







WE LIVED
IN POVERTY
SINCE I WAS LITTLE
THANKS TO
HIM,

I DON'T
EVEN REMEMBER
MY MOM'S FACE
SINCE SHE LEFT
US.



HE KNEW
NOTHING...
HE HAD NO
SKILLS...

WE DIDN'T
SPEAK THE SAME
LANGUAGE



HE REALLY
WAS THE WORST
POSSIBLE DAD.

WAIT.

SO IS
THIS ALL THAT'S
IN HERE...?

WHO
SENT ME ALL
OF THIS CRAP...?





ACTUALLY...
I WANTED TO
APOLOGIZE...

DAD
ALWAYS
DENIED
IT...

BUT IT'S
MY FAULT THAT
HE DIED AFTER LIVING
SUCH A HARD
LIFE.

I'M SORRY, DAD.

SSK



LET'S
GET TO
WORK.



IT'S
NOT TOO
LATE TO BECOME
A DECENT
PERSON.

CLICK

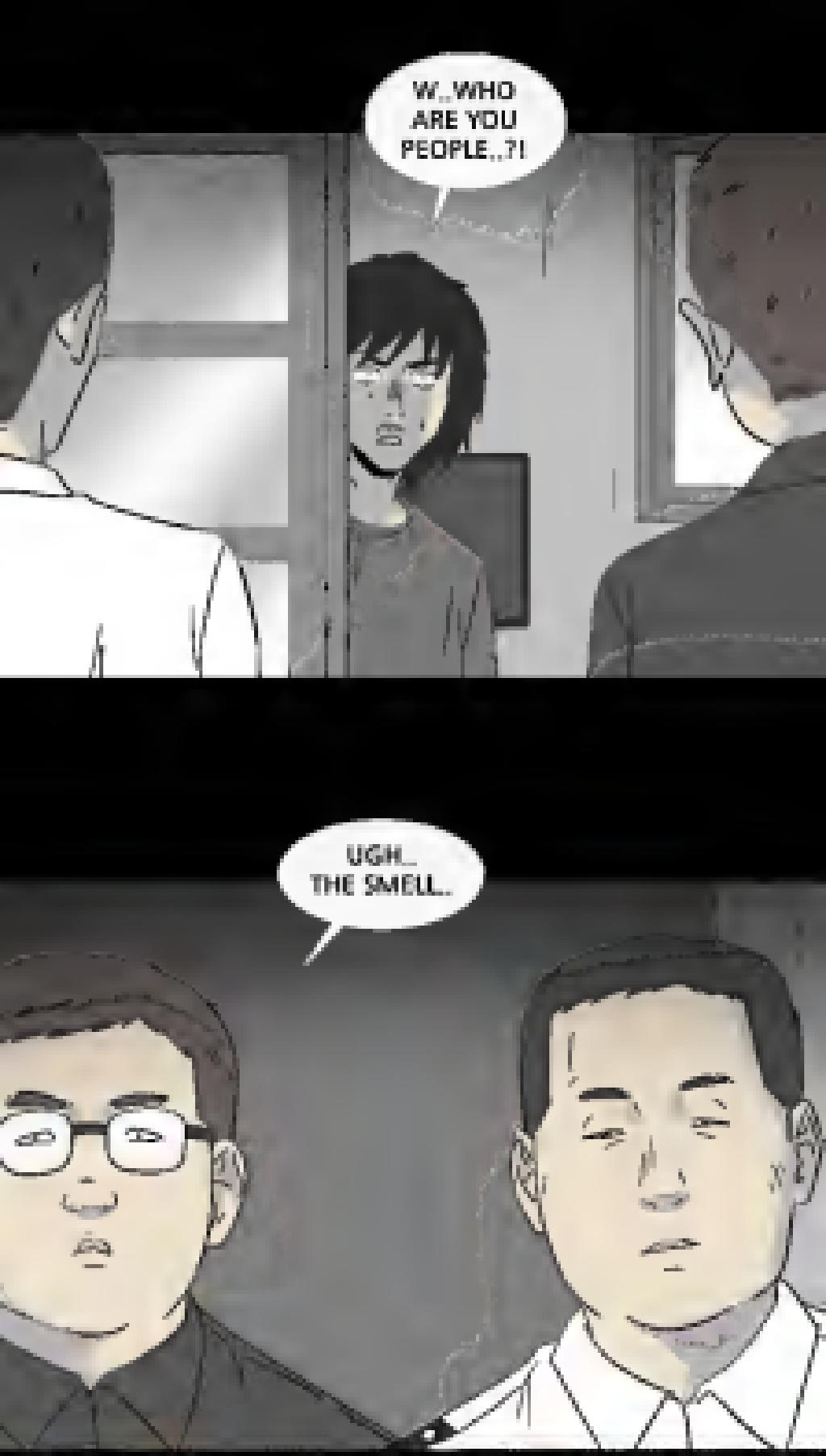
CLICK



CREAK

W...WHAT
THE...?





W...WHO
ARE YOU
PEOPLE..?!

UGH...
THE SMELL...



H..HUH?

STEP

STEP

IT LOOKS
LIKE HE HASN'T
BEEN DEAD FOR
LONG...





THE GUY
LIVING HERE WAS
A HIKIKOMORI AND
THERE WERE PACKAGES PILED
UP BY THE DOOR FOR
SEVERAL DAYS.

SO THE
DELIVERY GUY
HERE THOUGHT
SOMETHING WAS
WRONG AND
REPORTED
IT.

IT LOOKS
LIKE WE WERE A
BIT TOO LATE.

未完。